

**POETIC RHYTHMIC:
I AM A SUPERCALIFRAGILISTICEXPIALIDOCIOUS CLOWN IN LOCKDOWN**

By

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We are broken-hearted by coronavirus striking our loved ones down. We are also inspired by the kind-hearted communal support in town after town, which comforts us like a loving-gown.

There might be a slowdown of our lives in lockdown, but I try to turn my emoji frown upside down.

I might ‘comically’ juggle tasks like a ‘clown’. However, I try not to get weighed down in any great town even if for now it seems there is no usual boogieing down.

I watch “Countdown” to help manage the lockdown. I then start “The Prince and the Pauper” style boogie down with the long shot of winning a “Strictly Come Dancing” tango crown.

I breakdown and cry for victims of the coronavirus in town after town. I also clap for our healthcare heroes that heroically try to save us and never ever seem to back down in any town.

Please keep well and safe everyone in every town. Try not to lose your hope and humanity despite the coronavirus and the lockdown.

The coronavirus might try to knock us down. However, I will implement the coronavirus protection strategies to try to protect myself and others in any town. I will also try to be a supercalifragilisticexpialidocious me even in lockdown.